

## HARRAH FOR THE NOISE ORDINANCES!

Truckman Fined \$25 for Rattling Steel Rails Through the Streets.

### STARTLED EVEN POLICE.

People on West Third Street, Deafened, Trembling, Thought an Earthquake Threatened.

### WHY NOT MORE SUCH LAWS?

Suggestion of Punishments to Fit the Crimes of Blowing Fish Horns and Practising on So-Called Musical Instruments.

Oh, the rails must be muffled when piled on the cart.

Or the fine on the driver will fracture his back.

And he'll learn when the cash at the Justice's scales.

To remember the next time to muffle the rails.

And to make the head-spitting hell-balloos.

Which is felt when the rails play their awful tattoo.

Oh, the ordinance surely should quick lay its hand.

On the grinder that stalks ape-bedecked through the land.

And it gruffly would add to our rose-tinted joys.

If 'twould gather the trolley and throttle its noise.

And cavort on the neck of the "L," so to speak.

With a view to suppressing its blood-curdling squeak.

It should fine the junk fakir for jangling his bells.

And the harsh scissoring grinder should sweat for his yells.

Oh, the factory whistle that smashes the moon.

Should be squelched like the foot of the fish vendor's horn.

And it, too, might suppress for the laborer's sake.

All the chimneys that on Sunday morn keep him awake.

Oh, it's down with all noises that drive us deranged.

Hip, hurrah! for the law that should never be changed.

May it live and grow fat with the cultured elect.

And 'twill ever be sure of our boundless respect.

For 'twill add to our peace and our gay mental poise.

While it swoops like a hawk on the arch fiends of noise.

R. K. MUNKITT.

All rats, pillars and columns of iron, steel and other material which are being transported over and along the streets of said city upon carts, drays, cars, or in any other manner, shall be so loaded as to avoid causing loud noises and disturbing the peace and quiet of said streets, under penalty of \$25 for each offence—Chapter 7, Section 673, Corporation Ordinances of 1895.

Here is an opportunity for nervous people to present medals to the philanthropists who compose the Board of Aldermen. Or, suffering from insomnia might contribute by laurel wreaths for the Aldermen. These statements, who love peace and quiet, passed the city ordinance here quoted early last March. It may be that a load of iron rails "or of other material," passed the City Hall while the Aldermen were deliberating, crushed by, banged along the street, startled them, deflected them to the words of some local Solon who was addressing them. At any rate they passed the ordinance, and Edward Ryder was punished for violating it on Thursday. There is a society whose members hope to quell the noises that make New York streets a pandemonium. The members of this society will probably rejoice and be glad that Ryder was convicted.

All the geographers used to have pictures of "The Earthquake in Lisbon," which graphically showed frenzied people rushing from their houses, while churches toppled and the earth yawned. People who live and do business on West Third Street, near Broadway and Mercer street, were quite confident that an earthquake was upon them on Thursday morning. The ground quivered, the houses shook, a din of rattling metal filled the air. Women rushed to the windows, thinking some frightful catastrophe happened, but the noise was so great they could not hear themselves think.

### Terrific Example.

Edward Ryder, who lives at No. 327 Mott street, was driving near the Mercer Street Police Station, Thursday, with a load of steel railroad rails on his truck. There were no bolsters, no cushions, not so much as a rag, between the rails to muffle the infernal noise they made. "Infernal" is precisely the word that describes the noise, so it is used. It is not recorded that Edward Ryder is deaf. But he alone remained calm as the train passed.

Bambrick, chief of the sergeant in the Mercer Street Police Station, "ran out and see what happened. Never heard such a confounded racket in my life. Sounds as if a horse had fallen."

Policeman Bambrick hurried to West Third Street, saw Ryder and heard the rails. Bambrick is posted on the laws and the ordinances.

"Don't you know you should put something between those rails, so they can't make such a noise?" said Bambrick to Ryder.

The idea that a truckman should show the slightest consideration for other people's feelings greatly amused Ryder. "Why, certainly," said he. "I'll wrap 'em up in cotton. Or, say, just send me some cushions. Will you?"

Bambrick arrested Ryder, and from the station house took him to the Jefferson Market Police Court, where the learned and upright Magistrate, Mott, was sitting. "Twenty-five dollars fine," said the Magistrate, when he heard Bambrick's complaint.

"What?" gasped Ryder. "Why don't you send me to the electric chair?"

"Twenty-five, no more, no less," said the Magistrate. "The ordinance orders it."

Relief Suggested.

The astonished Ryder sent for his employer, who paid the fine. Now it remains for the wise Aldermen to make a few more ordinances like this one, most respectfully submitted.

Any person who advertises for sale or any wares whatsoever by blowing a horn, or brass, or any material now known, or that may hereafter be discovered, thereby making loud and annoying noise, shall be sentenced to imprisonment for forty days or to pay a fine of \$100, or both.

Or this:

All persons, male and female, between the



Yang Yu Plants a Tree at Grant's Tomb.

As proxy for Li Hung Chang, the former Chinese Minister to this country, who goes abroad today to be the special representative of China in three countries, yesterday planted a gingko tree on the spot where General Grant's body lay for twelve years. The tree is known as the maiden-hair, and has been known in this country for one hundred years, but is indigenous to Japan. Mr. Yang read a speech, and his secretary, Mr. Su, read a translation. The Chinese characters of the original and the translation will be cut into the stone coping which will enclose the tree.

Yang Yu, who looks like a reduced copy of Li Hung Chang, and who will, if he lives long enough, probably attain to as high position in his native land, planted a tree as a proxy for that statesman at the tomb of General Grant yesterday afternoon. Mr. Yang came to the United States as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary, and sails to-day for Europe, where he is to be extraordinary minister to Berlin, the Hague and St. Petersburg. He is five feet two inches high, weighs 140 pounds, is fifty-two years old, has a natural queue sixteen inches long, which is lengthened artificially to thirty-two inches; has gray, long, drooping mustache and a short gray goatee. He wears spectacles with very large plain glasses over his piercing black eyes.

Mr. Yang was accompanied to the Tomb by his secretary, Mr. Su, President Samuel McMillan, of the Park Board; Colonel Frederick Dent Grant and wife and daughter, Miss Julia, and Park Commissioner Schuyler Van Rensselaer Cruizer. The cult name of the tree is the maiden-hair, but Mr. Su speaks and writes in our language with fluency.

A great crowd gathered about the space where the tree was to be planted, which is in the rear of the Tomb and on the site of the brick structure which contained General Grant's body for twelve years. Near the southwest corner of the square a pit five feet in depth and eight feet in diameter was dug early yesterday morning by Park employees.

The Park Board had been much exercised as to the kind of tree it could supply which would be appropriate. Mr. Yang paid no heed to this detail, contenting himself with informing Colonel Grant that he had been instructed to plant the tree for Li Hung Chang and he was ready to do so whenever the tree was ready.

Superintendent Parsons and Commissioner W. A. Stiles decided upon a tree formerly known to botanists as the Salix-burialia, but now called by its Japanese name, gingko biloba, or more commonly by its English name, maiden-hair tree. Now, although the looks say that the tree can be found in China, Mr. Yang and his secretary failed utterly to recognize the specimen planted at the tomb as like anything they had ever seen before.

When the name was given to Mr. Su by Mr. Stiles he shook his head and apparently hesitated to report it to his master, and only did so when Mr. Yang insisted on knowing what had been said.

Then the Minister's smile vanished. "He never knew him in China," Mr. Su said. It did not appear probable to the Park Commissioners that the Chinese Minister might feel annoyed by the selection of a tree for his planting, and he let the fact pass without comment.

The president of the Park Board spoke briefly and told of the pleasure he and fellow Commissioners had in granting permission for the planting of a tree which was to perpetuate the friendship of Li Hung Chang and U. S. Grant.

When he had finished Mr. Yang took one of the gardener's shovels, which Superintendent Parsons handed him, and semiped

some dirt about the roots of the newly planted gingko. He then took from his pocket a huge sack of soft rice porridge and read an address, which translated means:

"This tree is planted at the side of the tomb of General U. S. Grant, President of the United States of America, for the purpose of commemorating his greatness. Li Hung Chang, Minister of the Empire, Grand Secretary of State and Earl of the First Order."

Yang Yu, 23d year, Fourth Moon. When Secretary Su had finished, his master, Yang Yu, said to the crowd: "The wish that you take this copy of his speech and the translation and put them on the stone that will be about the tree. It is so that it is done in China when a tree is planted. He writes his speech on a plain so it can be put on the stone by one who do not know the Chinese. The translation may not be all right, but you will change that and make it grammatical."

"I will see that all is done as he desires," Colonel Grant said.

When the ceremony had gone back to the Waldorf the Park Commissioners remained and saw to it that the tree had a great mound of earth around it, and that they call a "willow tree," but it did not arrive in time.

Arbor Day in School. Literary Exercises Followed in Some Cases by the Planting of Trees About the Buildings.

The celebration of Arbor Day was, with the exception of the tree planting at Grant's tomb, confined to exercises in the public schools. These exercises were uniform and consisted in the reading of essays on trees, recitation of poems on nature and the singing of patriotic songs. In all the schools a letter from City Superintendent Jasper was read. It was addressed to the "Boys and Girls of the Empire State."

"The birthday of 1897 marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of Arbor Day. The birds are welcoming it with their sweet cheery songs, for they love the trees and value their homes in them. And all lovers of trees ought to rejoice now because the trees are putting in their beautiful green and decking themselves with many colored blossoms for our delight and preparing to give us in their season their various fruits. Let us make this the last Arbor Day we have had."

A few rock maps were planted about school houses, but nearly all the spaces in the rear of the Tomb and on the site of the brick structure which contained General Grant's body for twelve years. Near the southwest corner of the square a pit five feet in depth and eight feet in diameter was dug early yesterday morning by Park employees.

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## YANG YU PLANTS A JAPANESE TREE.

Li Hung Chang's Tribute to Grant a Native of the Mikado's Empire.

### NAMED GINKGO BILOBA.

Buddha's Priests Plant It Around Their Temples—It Lives Long and Grows to a Great Height.

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## VOTE WANTED AT \$2,000.

Clerk Hamilton Says He Was Mistaken for an Illinois Legislator, but His Story Is Vigorously Denied.

Springfield, Ill., May 7.—A sensation was caused to-day in connection with the Humphrey bills by a reported attempt to bribe a committee clerk, mistaken for a member of the House. Clerk E. L. Hamilton, of the Committee on Live Stock and Dairying, says he was offered \$2,000 to vote for the Humphrey bills, which extend the franchises of all street railways in Illinois fifty years, and give the control of existing roads and new franchises to specially appointed commissions instead of to the Boards of Aldermen of the various cities. The bills have been bitterly opposed, particularly by the civic reform organizations in Chicago.

According to Hamilton's story, Senator Landrum by mistake introduced him to a man named "Harvey," a representative of the Humphrey bills, who for many years has been Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture. "Harvey" offered Hamilton \$2,000 to give him \$2,000, payable after the bills are passed, for his vote. Senator Landrum, who has steadfastly fought the bills, and Garretts both deny Hamilton's story.

## SET THEM UP WITH A GUN.

An Intoxicated Man Shot a Bystander in the Foot with a Ram-rod.

Kinston, N. Y., May 7.—Residents of Bloomville, Delaware County, were terrorized last night by E. Erickson, who was intoxicated and who wandered about the streets of the village with a gun, threatening to shoot any one who disturbed him. He visited several saloons and at his command for liquor he was plentifully supplied, owing to his gun.

Finally he aimed at a bystander named Theodore Stenberg and fired. There was a rumble in the gun, which pierced the man's foot and the charge passed through his foot, nearly severing his toes. Erickson was placed under arrest and was taken to Delhi to jail.

## Hanged for Killing a Convict.

Michigan City, Ind., May 7.—Henry Jones, colored, was hanged in the Indiana State Prison early this morning for the murder of a fellow convict named Thomas Jones, who testified against him in the trial which resulted in his last sentence to prison. Jones went to the scaffold without a tremor.

## Lloyd Osbourne Arrives.

San Francisco, May 7.—Lloyd Osbourne, stepson and literary executor of Robert Louis Stevenson, has arrived from Samoa on the steamer Alameda. Osbourne says on leaving of the native Samoans need not be approached.

## PLAN TO SAVE BUFFALOES.

An Oklahoma Expert Proposes to Corral All That Are Left.

Washington, May 7.—"Buffalo" Jones, of Oklahoma, who is at present in the city, has made the Interior Department a proposition to corral the remnants of the once mighty herd of American bison, now scattered all in a wild state are in the Yellowstone National Park, and Mr. Jones says they do not exceed thirty in number.

He adds that if the remaining animals are to be preserved they must be gathered at once. The superintendent of the park has abandoned all hope of preserving a single specimen.

## Another Shipment of Irish Girls.

Another shipment of Irish girls was landed at Belfast yesterday, the steamship Germania, which arrived in the morning, having aboard over 500 of the emigrants. The friends and relatives of the new arrivals overtook the ship early in the morning, and before noon had succeeded in stopping the crowds at the pier. The girls were taken to the city of Belfast, where they were housed in the city of Belfast.

## FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF OUR PATRONS.

Our Store Will Remain Open Saturday Evenings Until 10 o'Clock.

## THE WORLD'S UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

VERY COMFORTABLE and easy to move. Hardwood, upholstered, with leather, velvet, or plush. Price \$1.97.

HARDWOOD, upholstered, with leather, velvet, or plush. Price \$1.97.

SOLID mahogany, upholstered, with leather, velvet, or plush. Price \$2.87.

ADJUSTABLE, upholstered, with leather, velvet, or plush. Price \$2.87.

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## COLD WATER SAVED TWO PRISONERS FIREMAN CORBETT. LEAP TO DEATH.

Explosion on the Yacht Viking Imprisoned Him in the Engine Room.

CAPTAIN'S QUICK ACTION. OTHER BADLY INJURED.

Ordered Him Deluged by the Fire Hose Until Decks Could Be Cut.

Louis Corbett, fireman on Mr. H. A. Hutchings' beautiful ocean-going steam yacht Viking, was saved from being scalded to death yesterday afternoon by his own presence of mind and that of Captain W. H. Haskell, commanding the yacht.

Viking is not yet in commission. She is fitting out at Tott's yard, in South Brooklyn, to be ready for her owner's cruising pennant by May 15.

At 3 o'clock yesterday, while waiting with banked fires, docked between the yachts Buccaneer and Mr. J. R. Drexler's big Sultan, there came the muffled sound of a heavy explosion from the depths of Viking's hull. The dull rumble of the explosion was followed by a white cloud of steam from the engine room hatchway and the open ports of the raised deck above the engine room. A wild shriek rose above the sound of escaping steam, and men working on a dozen yachts along the pier rushed to the scene of the explosion, marked by the drifting cloud of vapor.

Chief Engineer Harris saw Fireman Corbett's head and arms protruding from the open deck-eye midships on the port side of the engine room.

Captain Haskell saw the necessity of quick action and ordered the fire hose on the deck to be played on his body.

A half dozen men sprang to obey the order. The captain himself rushed forward for an axe. By the time he got it a two-inch stream of cold water was pouring over so much of the imprisoned fireman's body as remained inside the narrow port hole.

Seizing an axe Captain Haskell began chopping a hole in the deck directly over Corbett's head and shoulders. While the men continued to pour the stream upon the body the captain succeeded in clapping away enough of the deck to allow a dozen eager, muscular men to drag the half suffocated fireman from his position.

The surgeon of an ambulance, which somebody had summoned from the Norwegian Hospital, said after an examination of Corbett:

"He'll do. Whoever turned that cold water over him saved him from being scalded to death."

Corbett was wrapped up and shelved in the forecabin to prevent his getting pneumonia.

After an examination, Chief Engineer Harris said that the explosion was due to a defective rubber gasket around the manhole head of the boiler.

The yacht suffered no damage save where Corbett was cut away the decks to save Corbett.

Chisholm's Houseboat Launched.

Newburg, May 7.—The houseboat Pioneer, owned by George E. Chisholm, was launched this afternoon from the yards of Marvel & Co. A party of friends from New York were on the craft when it was sent into the water. Mrs. Chisholm broke the bottle of champagne over the bow of the boat.

In its party Smith Brothers' box is the greatest disinfectant germicide and antiseptic of the age. It is not a get to get the germs, but a get to get to get the germs.

## FACE HUMORS.

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, mothly skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, itchy and falling hair, and only bleaches provided by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purifier and sweetener for toilet, bath, and nursery.

## Cuticura.

SOAP is sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

EVERY HUMOR FROM Pimples to Scalds cured by CUTICURA REMEDIES.

